

## **SOPHIE side 1**

DONNA: What's going on? Sophie?! It's six o'clock in the morning. What are you doing?

SOPHIE: Don't know...

DONNA Well, wait right here.

SOPHIE: I'm all right, Mum.

DONNA: 'Course you're not all right. You're sleepwalking again.

SOPHIE: Again? When do I ever sleepwalk?

DONNA: The night you couldn't do your times tables, the night you went down with measles...

SOPHIE: Knock it off. I'm not a baby.

DONNA: Well, I know that, Sophie, but you're still my daughter, and I know when there's something wrong. Where do we start? It's not too late - I can sort out this wedding malarkey.

SOPHIE: Malarkey? What do you mean malarkey?

DONNA: Sorry, it's just a figure of speech.

SOPHIE: No, it isn't. That's what you think, isn't it? I'm just stupid to get married. It's just a label and-

DONNA: I'm not pretending that I understand, Sophia-

SOPHIE: (getting worked up) No! of course you don't! You did just fine without a man, didn't you. You didn't do the marriage and babies thing. You just did the baby. Well. Good for you!

DONNA: I don't see why you're taking this out on me-

SOPHIE: I'm gonna do it right, Mum. I love Sky, and I want to be with him, and I'm not going to let my kids growing up not knowing who their Dad is, because it's crap!